may be, hath endured a griefe might equall yours, if both were iuſtly weighed, though wayward fortune did maligne my ſtate, my deriuation was from anceſtors who ſtood equiuolent with mighty Kings, but time hath rooted out my parentage, and to the world and aukward caſualties, bound me in ſeruitude, I wil deſiſt, but there is ſomething glowes vpon my cheek, and whiſpers in mine eare, Goe not till he ſpeake,

Per. My fortunes, parentage, good parentage to equall mine; was it not thus, what ſay you?

Mar. I ſaide, my Lord, if you did know my parentage, you would not do me violence.

Per. I do thinke ſo, pray you turne your eyes vpon me, y'are like ſome-thing that, what Country-women heare of theſe ſhewes?

Mar. No, nor of any ſhewes, yet I was mortally brought foorth, and am no other then I appeare.

Per. I am great with woe, and ſhall deliuer weeping: my deareſt wife was like this maide, and ſuch a one my daughter might haue beene; my Queenes ſquare browes, her ſtature to an inch, as wand-like ſtraite, as ſiluer voyc'ſt, her eyes as iewell-like, and caſt as richly, in pace another *Iuno*. Who ſtarues the eares ſhe feedes, & makes them hungry, the more ſhe giues them ſpeech; where do you liue?

Mar. Where I am but a ſtranger from the decke, you may diſcerne the place.

Per. Where were you bred? and how atchieu'd you theſe endowments which you make more rich to owe?

Mar. If I ſhould tell my hiſtory, it would ſeeme like lies diſdaind in the reporting.

Per. Prethree ſpeake, falſeneſſe cannot come from thee, for thou lookeſt modeſt as iuſtice, and thou ſeemſt a *Pallas* for the crownd truth to dwell in, I will beleeue thee, and make my ſences credite thy relation, to points that ſeem impoſſible, for thou lookſt like one I loued indeed; what were thy friends? Didſt thou not ſtay when I did puſh thee backe, which was when I perceiud thee that thou cam'ſt from good diſcent.

Mar. So indeed I did.

Per.

Per. Report thy parentag
beene toſt from wrong to ini
griefes might equall mine, if b

Mar. Some ſuch thing I ſai
thoughts did warrant me was

Per. Tell thy ſtory, if thine
part of my endurance, thou ar
gyrle, yet thou dòſt look like
and ſmiling extremity out of a
loſt thou thy name, my moſt k
thee, Come ſit by me.

Mar. My name is *Marina*.

Per. Oh I am mockt, and
hither to make the world to la

Mar. Patience good ſir, or h

Per. Nay ile bee patient, th
ſtartle me to call thy ſelfe *Ma*

Mar. The name was giuen
my father and a King.

Per. How, a Kings daughter

Mar. You ſaid, you would
ble of your peace, I will end he

Per. But are you fleſh and b
Haue you a working pulſe, and
Motion well ſpeake on, where
And wherefore cald *Marina*?

Mar. Cald *Marina*, for I wa

Per. At ſea! who was thy m

Mar. My mother was the D
minute I was borne, as my goo
uered weeping.

Per. O ſtop there a little, thi
That ere dull ſleepe did mocke
This cannot be my daughter, b
Ile heare you more to the bott
terrupt you.

Mar. You ſcorne, beleeue

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